

someone once told me
by charottle elisabeth ameil

Someone once told me this is a race
competition keeping at least the pace
of the last runner a person not you
in having an idea of brilliance to do

Someone left me in the wings
watching the performers as they sing
to an empty house
full of laughing jesters
how i wish this word is not my fate here after

I was spoken in first names only
to a school clerk who knew facts coldly
to be near a tank of fish neons
in later life repeated by meons

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